

student government. Kayann is also a member of the Gilmer High 4-H and the Future Homemakers of America where she is Co-President of the local chapter. In sports, she participated on the high school cross country and track teams. Finally, she was named Miss Apple for the 1994-1995 Gilmer County Apple Festival Pageant and Miss Apple Princess for the 1995-1996 Pageant.

Kayann's commitment to excellence also extends to the community. She is a student member of the Gilmer Teen Pregnancy Awareness Board as well as an active member of First Baptist Church in Ellijay, Georgia. She has volunteered for the Gilmer County Chamber of Commerce, American Cancer Association's Relay for Life, and the Gilmer Arts and Heritage Association.

Once again, Mr. President, I would like to thank Kayann Elizabeth Hayden for her commitment to both academic and civic excellence. As we discuss possible education reform, we can use Kayann as a model for the type of student our schools should be producing.●

CLARK CLIFFORD

● Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, at a time when we risk the ever coarsening of our public affairs, we would do well to remember a man whose service to this country was distinguished as no other for civility and elegance. I ask that this tribute to Clark M. Clifford by Sander Vanocur be printed in the RECORD.

The tribute follows.

TRIBUTE TO CLARK CLIFFORD (By Sander Vanocur)

The following anonymous poem was sent to Clark Clifford's daughters, Joyce and Randall, by their sister, Faith, who could not be here today:

Think of stepping on shore
and finding it Heaven,
Of taking hold of a hand
and finding it God's,
Of breathing new air,
and finding it celestial air,
Of feeling invigorated
and finding it immortality,
Of passing from storm and tempest
to an unbroken calm,
Of waking up,
and finding it Home.

In the secular sense, Clark Clifford found that home in Washington more than fifty years ago. And having found that home, let it be said that while he was here, he graced this place.

It was a much different place when he and Marny came here, smaller in size but larger in imagination, made larger in imagination by World War II. It may have been, then and for a good time after, as John F. Kennedy once noted, a city of Southern efficiency and Northern charm. But it was also, at least then, a place where dreams could be fashioned into reality. Being an intensely political city, dreams, as always, had to be fashioned by reality. And it was in this art of political compromise where Clark Clifford flourished. He was known as the consum-

mate Washington insider. Quite often the term was used in the pejorative sense. It should not have been. If you believe as he did in what George Orwell meant when he wrote that in the end everything is political, it should be a case for celebration rather than lamentation that he played the role, for if he had not played this role who else of his generation could have played it quite so well, especially when the time came to tell a President of the United States, who was also a very old friend, that the national interests of this nation could no longer be served by our continuing involvement in Vietnam?

We know of his public triumphs. Some of us also know of his personal kindnesses. Many years ago, at a very bleak period in both my personal and professional life—you know in this city it is bleak when your phone calls are not returned by people you have known for years—there were two individuals in this city who faithfully returned my calls. One was Ben Bradlee. The other was Clark Clifford. When Clark first invited me to his office during this bleak period to offer encouragement and guidance, he closed the door, took no phone calls, sat behind his desk, his hands forming the legendary steeple and listened and advised. On that first visit to his office I looked down on his desk where there appeared to be at least fifty messages, topped by what seemed to be inaugural medallions. I thought to myself on that first visit that Clark Clifford had put the word on hold just to listen to me. But the third time I came to his office, it occurred to me that it was just possible those messages had been there for twenty years.

Clark Clifford's final years were not what he would have wished for himself nor what his friends would have wished for him and his family. They seemed to echo the first lines in Chapter Nine of Henry Adams' novel "Democracy," perhaps the best novel ever written about this city. The lines are: "Whenever a man reaches to the top of the political ladder, his enemies unite to pull him down. His friends become critical and exacting." On this occasion, I cannot speak of his enemies, but I can say that his friends will not be critical or exacting. We will think, instead, of Othello's words just before he dies:

Soft you; a word or two before you go.
I have done the state some service, and they know it—

No more of that. I pray you, in your letters,
When you shall these unlucky deeds relate,
Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate,
Nor set down aught in malice.

We who loved Clark Clifford will do that and more. We will say now and henceforth: Clark Clifford did the state some service and we know it.●

TRIBUTE TO DEAN CALDWELL

● Mr. COCHRAN. Mr. President, I am pleased to bring to the attention of Senators the retirement of Dean Caldwell, Civilian Deputy to the President of the Mississippi River Commission.

Mr. Caldwell has accumulated over 37 years of Federal Service, 23 of which have been at the Mississippi Valley Division and the Mississippi River Commission of the Corps of Engineers. The Corps of Engineers has undergone several reorganizations and restructures over the past few years, during which Dean Caldwell's experience and dedica-

tion have ensured that the mission of the Corps has not been compromised.

Mr. Caldwell oversaw the integration of two new Corps of Engineers districts into the new Mississippi Valley Division in April, 1997. In addition, he has served as the Congressional Liaison for the Mississippi Valley Division. In this capacity, he has ensured that federal legislation has served the interests of the entire Mississippi Valley.

He has been recognized for his outstanding career, receiving the Army's decoration for meritorious civilian service and the Earnest P. Blankenship Engineer/Scientist Award.

I know that the Senate joins me in thanking Dean for his years of distinguished service and in extending our best wishes to him in retirement.●

SUPERVISOR ANDREA MEAD LAWRENCE

● Mrs. BOXER. Mr. President, today I would like to honor Andrea Mead Lawrence, who is retiring from the Mono County Board of Supervisors after 16 years of distinguished service to her constituents.

Andrea personifies the great American tradition of public service that is the backbone of our governmental system. As a County Supervisor, she was a member of the Great Basin Unified Air Pollution District since 1984, serving as its chairman in 1989, 1993 and 1996. She played a key role in that capacity in the negotiations with the City of Los Angeles that will lead to reversing the worst particulate air pollution problem in the United States, caused by the dry bed of Owens Lake in Southern Inyo County.

She also successfully worked with others for the restoration of Mono Lake and its priceless ecosystem. In that and other efforts, she testified before Congress in support of creation of the Mono Basin National Forest Scenic Area to save Mono Lake. Over the years she also testified before Congress on behalf of the Bodie Protection Act, the San Joaquin Wilderness Act, and the California Desert Protection Act. Andrea was the founder of Friends of Mammoth, a citizen's advocacy group that was formed to fight environmentally damaging development in the Town of Mammoth Lakes, her home. She also founded the Southern Mono Historical Society.

Understanding that regional problems require grassroots and local involvement to bring effective long term solutions, Andrea was a co-founder and Past President of the Sierra Nevada Alliance, a group dedicated to the preservation of the "Range of Light" and its economy.

Her public involvement is seemingly endless and certainly on going. Early in her career she distinguished herself as a member of the United States Olympic Ski Team in 1948, 1952, and

1956. In 1952 she won two Olympic Gold Medals in the Slalom and Giant Slalom in the Olympic Games in Oslo, Norway.

Andrea Mead Lawrence exemplifies so much that is good in America. I wish her and her family all the best as she enters a new and productive part of her life.●

SUZANNE MARIE HAYDEN

● Mr. COVERDELL. Mr. President, I rise today to commend Suzanne Marie Hayden for her commitment to excellence in academics and as an outstanding young person. Suzanne is a junior at Gilmer High School in her hometown of Ellijay, Georgia. Throughout Suzanne's schooling, she has maintained an A average and is Treasurer of the Beta Club. She received the 1996 United States Achievement Academy and was named the 1996-1997 Family and Consumer Science Most Outstanding Student.

In addition to maintaining an outstanding academic record, Suzanne has been involved in several sports, organizations, and other extracurricular activities. Currently serving as the Student Senate Secretary/Treasurer, she has been a leader in student government. She is also a member of the Future Homemakers of America where she is Georgia State President and was named a 1996-1997 Outstanding FHA Member. In sports, she participated on the high school cross country and track teams.

Suzanne's commitment to excellence also extends to the community. She is an active member of First Baptist Church in Ellijay, Georgia. She has also volunteered at the Gilmer Nursing Home.

Once again, Mr. President, I would like to thank Suzanne Marie Hayden for her commitment to both academic and civic excellence. As we discuss possible education reform, we can use Suzanne as a model for the type of student our schools should be producing.●

ANNIVERSARY OF THE DEATH OF HUBERT H. HUMPHREY

● Mr. WELLSTONE. Mr. President, I rise to speak today to honor a great Minnesota Senator and a great American.

U.S. Senator Hubert H. Humphrey died on January 13, 1978. On that day, a piece of Minnesota died—a piece of the nation died.

In many ways, Senator Humphrey embodied the best of our state and our nation. He was a visionary who never lost sight of people in the here and now; he was a prophet who spoke with authority and compassion; he was a leader who never lost sight of the "... extraordinary possibilities in ordinary people." Whether as the Mayor of Minneapolis or the Vice President of the United States, Senator Humphrey was

a person of dignity, integrity and honesty. Even during our darkest days of segregation and war, he never lost his humor or his commitment to improve the lives of people. And this Happy Warrior did improve the lives of countless people throughout my state and our country. Indeed, he fulfilled his own pledge that "we must dedicate ourselves to making each man, each woman, each child in America a full participant in American life."

My state and our nation owe a debt to Senator Humphrey that can never be paid.

I owe a debt to Senator Humphrey: In the back of my mind, I continually aspire to the standard he set for Minnesota Senators. I attempt to fulfill his goal that our "public and private endeavor ought to be concentrated upon those who are in the dawn of life, our children; those who are in the twilight of life, our elderly; and those who are in the shadows of life, our handicapped."

My thoughts on Senator Humphrey's passing are even more poignant this year because his wife—Senator Muriel Humphrey—died this past fall. As friends and family gathered at her funeral, I was struck by how blessed we were to have these two incredible people pass through our lives.

I close very simply in honor of the memory of this very great public man: We all are better off because of his life.●

TRIBUTE TO POLICE CHIEF STEPHEN R. MONIER ON HIS RETIREMENT

● Mr. SMITH of New Hampshire. Mr. President, I rise today to commend Police Chief Stephen R. Monier on his outstanding career as a law enforcement agent in Goffstown, New Hampshire. I congratulate him on his twenty-eight years of tireless service and his retirement from the police force on December 31, 1998.

Chief Monier's record of achievement is worthy of outstanding honor. As an officer, he served as a Patrol Officer, Director of the Juvenile Division, Administrative Services Officer, Sergeant, Lieutenant and, ultimately, Chief. Chief Monier was a Commissioner with the Commission on the Accreditation of Law Enforcement Agencies, Inc., a past president of the New Hampshire Association of Police (NHACP), a member for nine years on the Council at New Hampshire Police Standard and Training and a member of New England Association of Chiefs of Police and International Association of Chiefs of Police. He also had the honor of being selected as a member of the 1996 Centennial Summer Olympic's Security Team in Atlanta, Georgia, and was selected as a security team leader for the Athens' Olympics.

Along with this prestigious law enforcement career, Chief Monier was

President and a member of the Rotary International's Goffstown Chapter, founding member and Board of Director's member for Crispin's House, Inc., a nonprofit organization designed to assist at-risk youths and families, and assistant coach for the Goffstown Parks and Recreation Youth Basketball League. His philanthropic record is an outstanding achievement.

Police Chief Stephen R. Monier is an asset to his community as well as the State of New Hampshire. His remarkable record of service has made him a well-known and well-respected man. New Hampshire has always been fortunate to have great law enforcement agents, and Mr. Monier exemplifies this ideal. I am proud of his achievements and his long and honorable commitment to law enforcement. I would like to wish Chief Monier, along with his wife Sandra and their two teenage sons, the best of luck as he embarks on this new stage in his life. It is an honor to represent you in the United States Senate.●

A TRIBUTE TO RUSSELL BAKER

● Mr. MOYNIHAN. Mr. President, Thomas Carlyle remarked, "A well-written Life is almost as rare as a well-spent one." Carlyle could have written these words, if construed as a double entendre, about my rare, dear friend, Russell Baker. Baker's last "Observer" column appeared in the New York Times this past Christmas, ending a 36-year run. Over the course of some 3 million words, by his own reckoning, Russell Baker has displayed grace, gentle wit, decency, and profound insight into the human condition.

Nearly fifteen years ago, I stated that Russell Baker has been just about the sanest observer of American life that we've had. He has been gentle with us, forgiving, understanding. He has told us truths in ways we have been willing to hear, which is to say he has been humorous... on the rare occasion he turns to us with a terrible visage of near rage and deep disappointment, we do well to listen all the harder.

He leaves a huge hole I doubt any other journalist can fill. As Boston Globe columnist Martin F. Nolan observed last month, "the most bathetic braggarts and most lubricated louts among us never thought we were as good or as fast as Russell Baker."

A life well-spent? He's a patriot, having served as a Navy flyer during World War II. For nearly fifty years, he has been married to his beloved Miriam. They have three grown children. His career has taken him from the Baltimore Sun's London Bureau to the Times' Washington Bureau. He has covered presidential campaigns, and he has accompanied Presidents abroad. He has met popes, kings, queens—and common people, too, for whom he has